

THINK BRYAN REMOVED THE HOODOO.

Superstitious Guests of the Clifton House Now Clamor to Occupy the Ominous Room No. 13.

Room 13 at the Clifton House is in great demand now. Up to two weeks ago it was looked upon with anything but favorable eyes by the patrons of the house. On one occasion a guest did not discover the number until after he had entered the room, and then his indignation was so great that he complained to Mr. Cummings, of the clerk who had assigned him the room.

But that is all changed now since the incident of Mr. Bryan's nomination, and the room is in almost daily request. A suggestive circumstance, too, is said to be that it is largely asked for by people who have been "down on their luck."

One man, who said his name was Beard, and who hails from some point in Michigan, approached Clerk Kohlen the other day and asked if the room was unoccupied.

"I am sorry to say it is not," was the reply. "but we have plenty of other good rooms which are unoccupied."

"No, I want that room," said Mr. Beard, with evidence of great disappointment in his voice. "It's been mighty hard sledding with me for the last three or four years, but I thought to myself if a man like Bryan could be nominated for the Presidency while occupying that room there was certainly some show of its bringing me a powerful change of luck."

And there have been others besides Mr. Beard who have urged Mr. Bryan's change of luck as holding out hope for them, desperate as they admitted their candidate to be.

OVERLOOKED BY THE POPOCRATS.

Teed and His "Unit Scrip" in Lee County, Fla.

It appears that the Popocrats and Populists have overlooked valuable material during the excitement of their ticket making. The name of Cyrus Teed, formerly of Chicago and now of Lee County, Florida, was not even brought before either of the two conventions. Teed and his "Heaven" are remembered in Chicago for things other than political, but since his establishment in Florida he has been issuing a money of his own, which he calls "unit scrip." And that's why he should be dear to the Popocrats and Populists. Teed had an idea that the natives of Florida would go for it as if they were United States bonds. He paid a few bills with them and when the storekeepers tried to use them they found they were worthless, as "Koresh" was bankrupt and financially totally irresponsible. The result is that the storekeepers still have their "unit scrip," as they call it, and the "Master" must come down with Uncle Sam's cash.

Teed and his dupes have purchased a few acres of sand, upon which they concluded to settle, govern the people living about there, and regulate the laws of the county.

He embarked in the poultry business, but in this he met with many reverses and no customers. As he has located many miles from civilization, he can rule his handful of poor misguided dupes, but should he ever make an attempt to institute his doctrines among the natives it may result in serious consequences.